

Quid Novi

Faculté de droit
McGill University
Faculty of Law



IT'S ONLY A MATTER
OF TIME BEFORE LAW-
FIRMS START ADVERTISING
IN PLACES WHERE
YOU ONCE THOUGHT
YOU WERE SAFE...

D. Palicka
2001



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**Officious Intermeddler Who Cannot
Let Go of Extra-curricular Activities of
Yore**

Lawna Hurl

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next week: the summer vacation issue

i spoke to my crack-dealer last night and she told me that sales have not taken a massive jump - i can only conclude that no one took my advice last week and none of you have turned to crack. that's really too bad.

please note - last week's quid as well as the current issue have been produced by marta, lawna and myself. the names of the editorial board have remained on the mast-head although they have not been actively involved. we apologize to anyone who feels that their name should not be on something they did not produce but we didn't want people to feel left out and they are, after all, still on staff.

Becky

i wish becky would stop trying to lead you all astray. don't do drugs. don't drink. don't have fun. don't get your tubes tied, cuz you don't need to have sex anyway. study study study. and stop reading the quid. it's probably bad for your eyes. the only cause worthy of your time is trying to get the library to be open 24/7.

Marta-Farta

Dear all,
Sadly you won't have the pleasure of reading those words this year as the Quid is no longer under my totalitarian regime. However, I have forced Marta and Beckky to let me hang out like that pathetic member of a social group who should really move on. I am going for a beer now.
Lawna

Gone but NatIVgotten

A few words for the last first-year class who will get that pun

Harvey Auerback Law II

It's eerie, isn't it? Like looking into the future. -

Stewie Gilligan Griffin, Age 1

Now that you've all had a chance to get to know the faculty a little, meet your law partners, attend a couple classes and drink a fair amount of beer, it's almost time to get settled and enjoy the rest of your three-to-four years here. Since most of last year's fourth-year students seem to have vanished without a trace, I thought I'd come up with some advice that just might help you out. After all, if you're not going to learn from our mistakes, why did we bother making so many?

Write something for the Quid. Not necessarily every week, but once in a while. If you don't, your poor classmates will have nothing to read during Foundations. Remember, this is a bilingual faculty, so feel free to write something in French.

Your grades don't matter, your mid-term grades doubly so. Your ranking will not cost you a job, unless you plan to work in New York City. Your grades are no indication of how smart you are or how good a lawyer you will someday be. Exam writing isn't an essential skill at any law firm.

You're probably surrounded by more smart people than you're used to seeing. This is because of the faculty's admissions process and not because you've suddenly gotten dumber. You're as smart as they are, and you deserve to be here. You are **not** here because of an administrative error.

At some point this term, and again next term, a bunch of lawyers in suits will show up to talk to students. Don't panic. They don't want to talk to you and you don't want to talk to them unless they're giving away free pens or highlighters. First year is not the time to worry about getting a job.

Law school is your last chance to not be a lawyer. Go tree planting, work at the Law Journal, the Legal Clinic, or do research for a professor. Don't feel pressured to spend your summers in a firm. You have the rest of your life to work at Big & Mighty LLP.

Get involved in campus life. Play intramural sports, run for LSA exec, get involved in Skit Nite, go to all the parties and events. You should be having fun here.

Go to Law Games in your first year. If you go in your fourth year and love it (which you will), you'll hate yourself for

not going sooner. Also, this year McGill is hosting the Games, which means no travel costs and a chance for us to four-peat as champions!

The weekend begins on Thursday, even if you have classes on Friday. You can't beat Coffee House for a chance to see your friends outside of class and drink reasonably-priced beer in the comfort of your own Atrium. In second term, you have the bonus of sponsored Coffee Houses with free food and drink. You don't have to talk to the lawyers this year.

Take some classes in French. For some reason, very few English speakers take French classes. As I mentioned earlier, this is a bilingual faculty, so you would do well to meet some of your francophone colleagues and work on your language skills. You can write the exams in English so it's really not that bad. I know Anglophones who got their highest marks in French classes. Besides, some of the French teachers are better.

As law students, you have access to Thomson House, right across Peel from the faculty. Go there whenever you need to relax with some friends over a pitcher of beer. Stay late enough and get free food too.

Your first year assignments are not the end of the world. They're nothing to get stressed over. Do them, learn from them, and put in only as much effort as they're worth. Remember, Legal Methodology is only one credit per term.

Your second year assignments are also not the end of the world. You'll hear horror stories about something called a "factum". It's only as bad as you make it. Trust me, I was there.

Try not to get citrus fruit too near your eyes. It seems obvious, but some people need to be told.

If you want to write a term essay for Professor Lametti, plan ahead. There's a two-term waiting list.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8

le 11 septembre 2001

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McGill Law Journal: Application deadline extended to September 14

Application packages are available at the Office of Undergraduate Studies.

Fondée en 1952 par des étudiants de la faculté, la Revue de droit de McGill est bijuridique et bilingue. La Revue publie de nombreux textes par des juristes de divers pays à travers le monde qui traitent de sujets variés. En conséquence, la clientèle de la Revue est répartie sur six continents et dans presque quarante pays. Depuis 1985, la Cour suprême du Canada a cité des articles de la Revue à plus de cinquante reprises.

The Journal comprises an Editorial Board and a Management Board. The Editorial Board is further divided into English and French sections. Members of the Editorial Board are involved in article evaluation, footnote verification, text editing, synopsis writing, and miscellaneous office management functions. Members of the Management Board are predominantly concerned with the business aspects of running an international legal periodical, such as financial management, contract negotiations, electronic publishing, accounting, advertising, subscriptions, alumni relations, fundraising, and maintenance of our facilities. Since production of the Journal is a team effort, there is occasionally cross-over between editorial and management functions, as need arises.

Le comité adjoint du volume 47 sera composé de dix-sept membres, dont treize rédacteurs (dix en anglais et trois en français) et quatre administrateurs. Pour être éligible, vous devez étudier à la faculté durant les années académiques 2001-2002 et 2002-2003. Les formulaires de candidature seront disponibles en anglais et en français.

The selection process for the Associate Board involves the completion of a written application package followed by an interview. The written application consists of the following materials:

1. A cover letter that indicates whether you are applying for the Editorial Board (English or French) or the Management Board.
2. A short writing assignment. Editorial Board applicants must evaluate an article, while Management Board applicants must answer management policy and corporate law questions.
3. Editorial Board candidates only: a short editing assignment. This will require examination of a sample text and suggestions of any necessary changes. Footnotes must be made to conform to the guidelines set out in the Canadian Guide to Uniform Legal Citation, 4th ed.
4. A curriculum vitae. Omit any record of marks, scholarships, prizes or ranking at the Faculty of Law.

Vous devez soumettre votre candidature au plus tard le vendredi 14 septembre 2001 à 15:00 aux bureaux de la Revue ou à l'OUS.

Interviews will take place on Tuesday, September 18 and Wednesday, September 19. A sign-up sheet will be posted on the McGill Law Journal bulletin board in the basement of New Chancellor Day Hall (next to the elevator).

Tous les candidats seront informés des résultats du processus au cours de la semaine suivante. Si vous avez des questions, n'hésitez pas à nous contacter ou à passer nous voir. Vous pouvez également consulter notre site web: <http://www.journal.law.mcgill.ca>

We hope that you will seriously consider applying to the Journal.

Sincerely,

Kevin MacLeod, Editor-in-Chief
Véronique Bastien, Executive Editor (French)
Eric Reiter, Executive Editor (English)
Louis Gratton, Managing Editor

September 11, 2000

The Y is Great & Deterrence Works

Lawna Hurl Law III

My third grade teacher was a nice gentle woman named Mrs. Johnson. One day I remember all the students in the class surrounding her desk all yelling and screaming, demanding responses to their questions. She had never yelled before so imagine our surprise when she stood up and shrieked at us to all go back to our desks. At which time she called each little student up individually to address their particular problem. Later in the day one brave soul asked why Mrs. Johnson had freaked out. (Although if I recall correctly that wasn't the exact terminology used.) She replied that her senses had been overloaded and she was overwhelmed. I find the first week of law school overwhelming.

The battery in my computer had died so the very first class I went to I made sure to arrive early to hover around the one plug in at the back of the room. After successfully installing myself right beside the outlet and plugging in my machine, myself and two other powerless laptop users discovered that the outlet itself was dead. So I dropped that course. Instead I am taking Sentencing in Canadian Law. I think I made an interesting first impression when the class consensus seemed to be that deterrence does not work, when I piped up with the gem: "That's not true, I was in the bar the other night and this girl elbowed my friend and I wanted to pop her one but I didn't cause I didn't want to get punished." Oh yeah, deterrence works baby! I followed that up with a tidbit on the topic of remorse. "You know how sometimes you are sorry but sometimes you are only sorry that you got caught."

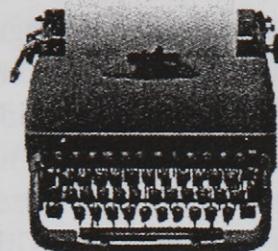
My general bad attitude is probably why I chose to spend my last Tuesday wandering around the faculty shouting "Don't do it, Drop out now!" to hapless orientation groups. Good times. All this in between hearing 'Hi, oh my god, how was your summer' from people who will never speak to me again this year. My best guess is that they just wanted to make sure what I did this summer wasn't as good as what they did. This could also be why I expressly requested a cute male law partner from Marta who, although she claims to be a voice for the students, didn't feel that this was an adequate matching criteria. I did get a law partner in the end but she's a girl, though she says she knows some cute boys. On a side note, I served drinks at the law partner coffee house and although it was interesting, (it never hurts to see Marc and Pierre-Etienne in togas) someone in first year called me *tiger*. This is unacceptable behaviour. I am more of a mongoose. I don't want to tell you how to run your law school career but in the future I expect that you will govern yourself accordingly.

The downtown Y is great and McGill's Recreation Complex is a disaster. And by the time you finish paying for stepping on the floor at McGill, the price isn't that much of a difference. Plus you don't have to argue with the security guard who apparently doesn't have any children to boss around, about whether or not you accidentally locked your ID card in your locker. The ONLY way to access the building by the way is with your id card. I realize that running a gym must present its challenges but by McGill standards we must be talking rocket science. Imagine my surprise when I toured the Y to see a nice clean work out venue where you didn't have to pay extra every time you turned around and you could watch TV while running, with headphones! Many of you city people might be wondering why I am professing the greatness of the Y. This is my first Y experience. I grew up in an excruciatingly small town where if you didn't play hockey.... actually I didn't know anyone who didn't play hockey. Everyone lived at the Bob Snodgrass Arena (that's a real name) and played hockey by day and drank beer by night and there was no Y. To be perfectly honest it wasn't until my mid-twenties that I went into a Y and was surprised that it was a gym. I always had the impression that it was more of a community centre. The Y downtown is fun, clean and, another plus, lots of cute boys.

This summer I worked my ass off for relatively little money. Obviously it was not at a firm. Now I understand that everyone goes in their own directions, but here's the thing... I was loyal and hardworking while making my pathetic wage and although there is no future for me at that particular company, I received jobs offers from some pretty substantial places in New York and L.A. Not sure where I will end up, cause Americans frighten me, but the point is that money and pride shouldn't be the only considerations when job hunting. Unless you are one of those people who doesn't do any work and gets As (in which case FUCK OFF) and you are more than happy to whore yourself out to the highest bidder in order to have a nice car, you may not find true inner peace. And if you are one of those people with the nice car, can you give me a ride to work?

The point (ha ha you thought I didn't have one didn't you) is that this week has been very overwhelming but that's OK. Mrs. Johnson made all the students sit down and she addressed all their concerns individually. I am going to have a beer.

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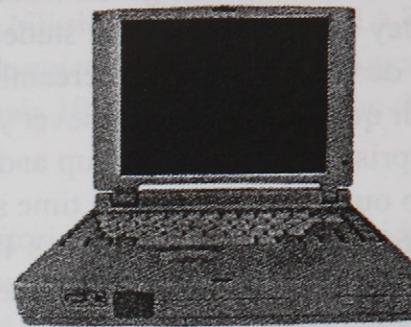
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Career Placement Office Bulletin

Reminder: Deadline for the US recruitment: Monday, September 10, 2001 at noon at the Career Placement Office.

Deadline for the Toronto OCI: Friday, September 14, 2001 at noon at the Career Placement Office.

Regarding **Bennett Jones LLP**, Toronto: Irene Sweeney no longer works for Bennett Jones. All letters should be addressed to: J. Scott Martyn, Associate, Corporate/Commercial Department.

Good luck!

Brigitte St-Laurent

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September 11, 2000

Trash Talk!

Michelle Williams and Hilary Stedwill – two McGill law students who don't agree on anything, - prepare trash talk weekly. For your weekly amusement, we have documented our off-the-cuff rants and sent them to the Quid to go with your Tuesday morning coffee. You can write us, respectively, at: mwilli16@lsa.lan.mcgill.ca or hstedw@po-box.mcgill.ca to tell us if we're full of crap, if you agree, or if you would prefer that we kept this to ourselves. We'll listen to you probably about as well as we listen to each other!

Hilary: I am tired of people jumping to conclusions about air carriers. What a load of crap! Don't get me wrong. It is a horrible event when an airplane goes down, threatening the lives of two or three hundred people, let alone when there are no survivors. However, it is senseless to think that these hulking assemblies of steel and tiny electronic parts that but for the genius of human beings would not be flying the friendly skies at all [*are foolproof (we editors are just guessing here because this sentence seemed to end without actually saying anythin')*]. Shit happens. The public should get over it. What do you think, noodle-nose?

Michelle: Cleary you have never spent 6 hours delayed in an airport only to finally board the plane and have further delays due to "air traffic" and finally once in the air have to return to the airport and make a quasi-emergency landing because there is some unidentifiable problem with the plane. Obviously there are inherent risks in flying, that is undisputable, however, what is questionable is what airlines do to minimize those risks. As students, we have all flown on the "discount" airlines, the ones where they took out the uncomfortable seats and added smaller more uncomfortable seats. Seriously, is this airlines first concern that of ensuring all electrical wiring has been properly checked or trying to sell as many tickets as possible? Whenever an airplane crashes or breaks down you never hear cries for stricter regulations, or better monitoring, but instead engineers and crash scene investigators explain away the event as a rare complicated technical problem so that airlines can blame the wiring or engineering itself, and passengers are falsely given a sense of comfort as they settle in for a long flight in the not so friendly skies. Once again, I am afraid that you are so very wrong, birdbrain.

Hilary: If the environment in this country had the same attention paid to it as Transport Canada pays to air carriers, pollution levels in this country would be immeasurable! I do not think that we need to worry about evil corporate raiders compromising human safety at the expense of a few bucks – comfort, maybe, but not safety. An air carrier operation is a complicated system, and if we grounded planes every time we thought something might or might not result in a serious mechanical failure, we wouldn't fly ever. Air carriers minimize the risks as well as human beings are able. As my friend Fatima's little sister tells me, the whole 'comfort-while-flying' complaints are such a first world problem! People should get their heads out of the sand, as should you! Who's the bird brain now?

Michelle: You are absolutely right - what was I thinking to assume that after I have dished out hundreds of dollars for an overpriced ticket, been made to wait in airports and had my luggage lost, that I should actually expect that I should arrive safely at my destination! Personally I would feel safer riding a roller coaster at one of those roadside carnivals. What is most troubling is that when mistakes happen and planes fall from the sky, it takes months, if not years to figure out what went wrong. It seems to me like you are in favor of passing the buck - if a plane crashes we look first at the pilot who in turn looks at the airline. The airline then looks at the plane and the mechanics and then the mechanics look to the engineers and in the end the only thing that we can lay blame on is some scientific abstraction. You mean to tell me that with all the technological advancements we have that it is impossible to foresee that if you put wiring in a machine, don't cover it with something protective and then ensure that it will constantly be exposed to heat, it won't cause the lives of 300 individuals to perish? It is as if each time a plane crashes it is something new, but something we can't learn from and make flying safer! Keep your head out of the clouds and this might be more obvious to you!

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le 11 septembre 2001

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You can graduate in three years, but you have to plan ahead and take a lot of credits. Nobody is forcing you to do that. Stick around for four years if you want. It'll give you an extra Skit Nite, an extra Law Games, and a whole lot more free time.

Take at least one class with Professor Sklar. Take a class with Professor Morissette in your final year, and earlier if you're brave.

Take a walk through "lower campus". I was at McGill for three years before I knew it was "lower", and I never found it inferior or anything. I don't know what the big deal is, but you should be aware that we're just a small part of a much larger university.

You will not know how well you did on your exams until you see your grades. Don't worry about it. If you think you did well, you probably didn't. If you think you bombed it, you probably didn't. The only way to be absolutely sure of your grade is to leave out a couple questions, and I don't advise that.

It's OK to be a WWF fan. People will snicker, but you can just ignore them. They watch soap operas too, but they don't have tickets to see theirs live at the Molson Centre on October 16th.

Do a Clinic Course, a Competitive Moot or an Exchange before you graduate. These are truly unique experiences.

Play softball during the summer. No matter what you're doing, if you're in Montreal you can take off a few Tuesday evenings and join in the fun. Our team was undefeated this year, despite a few close calls and some controversial rule application by an opposing team. Everybody is welcome to play, and nobody cares how good you are. Girls are especially prized, as we forfeit a game if three girls don't show up on time. Remember, any ball that hits a beer in fair territory is an automatic out (Dean Taylor Rule).

Don't rely exclusively on summaries. Summaries are just someone else's notes and they are as fallible as your own. Also, if you don't pay attention in class, you won't know where the summaries have got it wrong. Profs love seeing the same mistakes year after year.

Don't do all your readings. Don't even try. It can't be done. Read the most important cases, the ones the prof spends the most time on. It's worth knowing a little about every case that's mentioned, but often knowing what the prof said about it in class is enough. If you don't understand a case, by all means consult a summary.

Attend every lecture. I didn't even miss a lecture or a Legal Clinic shift during factum week. If your Legal Methodology assignments take up so much time that you can't attend class, you're working too hard. Relax, and realize that Civil Law Property is worth five times as many credits as your Case Comment.

I hope you have a great time here at McGill Law. Make sure to get as much out of the law school experience as you can. If you need anything, any upper year student should be more than happy to help you. If not, e-mail me at harvey@auerback.com and I'll see what I can do.



Hilary: Oh, you poor thing. Diddums woose her wuggage? Did day wun out of meals for you too? Aww...poor little first world air traveler! Know what? You can't expect to arrive safely. This is the misconception that the everyday consumer adopted somehow. You can expect human beings to do their best to get your airplane from point A to point B but you cannot EXPECT to arrive safely. Why? Because human beings screw up. If that's too unsettling, don't fly. Don't drive for that matter. Hell, don't get up in the morning either. But you might want to because people are killed in their sleep too, probably about as often as they're knocked off on planes. Air Transat will be blamed. People will be sued. Insurance money will flow. I'm not concerned about fingers not being pointed. What pisses me off is that people will talk about airline safety for the next three weeks, complain, and then forget and go back to flying without any appreciation for how skewed their attitude is. And as for whining about your ticket price, do you know how much fuel those puppies burn? Let me assure you that the proper environmental cost for you to zip through four time zones in as many hours is far larger than the pathetic sum you paid! But don't get me started on environmental issues. Your mind is evidently polluted enough as it is!

Michelle: Ok, now you are out of control. You mentioned that it is somehow elitist of me and fellow consumers to assume that an airline, whose primary function is delivering human cargo from point A to B should actually do that. Do I expect airlines to be perfect? No, but they should try pretty damn hard to achieve such excellence. We expect this level of excellence and professionalism in other such fields - if a doctor screws up and kills 400 hundred people, chances are they won't be a doctor for long. An airline crashes and a couple of people get shifted around into different departments, but no heads roll, at the end of the day no one is held accountable. It is like science can take the blame even when there is human error. Most airline service leaves something to be desired. Almost all other industries that deal with the public seem to be much more successful and creating satisfied customers. People often fly because they have no other choice - I could spend 24 hours sitting on a VIA Rail train, chugging through New Brunswick or I could hop on a plane and cover the same distance in 1 1/4 hours. Now I can tell right away that you are going to think that I am western and capitalist, and, well, I am. If you want to backpack across Canada to get to school next year, go right ahead, just send me a postcard! I on the other hand will likely fly, hate the experience, get bumped from my flight, charged for luggage which they will then proceed to lose, and keep my fingers crossed that we don't crash. Still flying high, barfbag!

Marta's Rant on Advertising

Marta Juzwiak Law III

OK, since I received no comments re: advertising on-campus, I assume nobody feels particularly passionate about such things. Not even the people who asked me to make it a Quid topic, in fact.

I'll share my thoughts, though. I like sponsors a lot. They bring us cool things like cheap beer, free pens, and sometimes pretty good food. The fact that so many people want to sponsor our events is a testament to our reputation in the legal community.

It does suck that the NGOs, the UN, and the courts are less visible, but I don't feel sorry for them because they have plenty of applications. The majority of us come here with high ideals; I suspect only a very small minority of us applied to McGill saying "I want to represent big corporations." I know several very good, charming students who got turned down by all the human rights-type institutions to whom they applied, but were able to land excellent corporate jobs. If corporate law is where the work is, nobody should be surprised that it's where a lot of people go. Supply – demand, people!

I think we're big kids, and we can figure stuff out for ourselves by now. I see plenty of people around me who say they will never go corporate but nevertheless take all the free stuff firms offer, are willing to shake hands with the people who are giving away shiny insulated mugs, and appreciate the aesthetic contribution of law firm advertisements in the Quid. Heck, even the tickets for the orientation events this year turned out much prettier thanks to the addition of sponsor logos.

The way I see it, we gain a lot from sponsorship and, as long as we keep ourselves level-headed, we lose nothing.

le 11 septembre 2001

My Vagina Monologue

Rebecca Hare Law III

Truth be told, this article isn't technically about my vagina. I just really like the word vagina and I really, really like to see the word vagina in print. VAGINA, VAGINA, VAGINA. This article will be much more about my uterus. Actually, technically, it's going to be all about my fallopian tubes. I would venture a guess that if that opening paragraph didn't make you turn the page, then nothing I have to say here could possibly offend or disturb you, so let's begin...

The other day, I was sitting around drinking coffee with my dear friend Sara – a girl I affectionately call CuntRag – when the topic of birth control came up. Birth control: an issue that deserves so much more attention than anyone is willing to give it. Sex, of course, is everywhere but birth control not so much.

So we started talking about the various means of birth control available to young women (and men, I guess, although not so much) of today. The Pill – we both agreed that the Pill is evil. Quite simply, it scares the shit out of me to think that I could be walking around, making major life decisions with enough estrogen in my system to sustain Lilleth Fair. I'm not saying that there's anything wrong with estrogen but once upon a time a doctor convinced me I should use the Pill and I found myself crying on a weekly basis – prior to that I had shed tears once when I was eight and this prick on my bus cracked me over the head with a metal lunchbox. Anyway, the Pill renders many (not all) people erratic and emotional and simply isn't a viable method of birth control. So, then, we moved on to a discussion of condoms and all of their associates. These are fine, relatively effective although not foolproof and have never made me cry. But, let's be honest, there is some validity in the argument that condoms – and all related barrier methods -- impede 'sexual expression' (for lack of a better term).

Yes, I just compared the decision to have a child to the decision to dye your hair.

So, Sara and I were left wondering...what's the better method? Then I mentioned that I will probably just go get a tubal ligation in the next year or so and all of my problems will be solved. This comment was met with laughter – Sara laughed in my face to the point where, had she been anyone else, I would have been forced to crack my metal lunchbox over her head. What was so funny, you might ask? Well, I did ask. "What the fuck is so damn funny, bitch? I'll get my tubes tied and life will be good. It's not that crazy." So Sara proceeded to tell me her woeful tale – she's been trying

to get a tubal ligation for years. No doctor will touch it. Apparently, she's too young (at 23), she will change her mind and be filled with regret later in life, she hasn't given it enough thought, blah, blah, blah. The bottom line seems to be this: as a woman, her destiny is to shit out a kid. The fact that she's even thinking of living a life without children renders her very suspect. Maybe this is an exaggeration but, at the very least, it does seem that the medical profession is not going to help her in her quest to remain childless while enjoying an active sex life. Nor, does it seem, will any doctor be eager to help me in mine.

OK. What exactly am I getting at here? To be honest, I haven't fully researched this issue and I'm not saying that all doctors everywhere are refusing tubal ligations to women under a certain age. All I'm saying is that it seems quite difficult for a young woman to get a tubal ligation. And I'm saying that this is wrong. WRONG, WRONG, WRONG. Is this a decision that will have serious repercussions? Of course. But so is the decision to use permanent dye and a few years back when I decided to check out life as a blond, Big Brother didn't step in to deter me – I walked into a drugstore, bought some supplies and went on my happy way. I also ended up shaving my head a few weeks later because I looked like an absolute freak, but those were the consequences and I dealt. Deciding not to procreate should be no different. (Yes, I just compared the decision to have a child to the decision to dye your hair.) The very idea of childbirth makes me want to vomit – there are those who say it's a wonderful experience but I'm with Shulamith Firestone who compares it to shitting-a-pumpkin; not my idea of a fun time.

The question is this: why is procreation such a huge fucking deal? Why do we assume that all people should reproduce? We're overpopulating, we have agencies devoted to child protection, we take children away from homes we deem inadequate, we have people killing their offspring, abusing their offspring, the list goes on. And yet, when my friend

IF YOU REALLY WANT TO KEEP READING GO TO PAGE 11

Sara says she doesn't want children, she suddenly becomes some sort of aberration. Does this only seem wrong to me? Here's my proposal: a mass letter writing campaign in support of the following:

- Let's sterilize everyone at puberty.
- We'll freeze some eggs and some sperm from everyone.
- Later in life, people can apply for a license to have children.

It's brilliant – sheer genius. Any objections? We already take it upon ourselves to decide who is and is not worthy of children so that shouldn't be a problem. I'm sure the technology for test-tube babies exists. And if certain people really want to go through the natural birthing process, the technology for that is certainly viable.

So, write to Chretien today. He really needs to go out with a bang and, baby, this idea has optimal bang for your buck. Tell JC to put his best policy people on it – offer to be one of those peeps if you're really passionate about it. Tell him to yank scientists off whatever they're working on and get his best thinkers on this, pronto.

That's all I really have to say for the time being – join me next week when I discuss my outrage at not being permitted to go to Supersex without male accompaniment. Or write your own article and save yourself (and others) from ever being forced to read shit like this again.

SUBMIT TO THE QUID!!!

FYI, Becky has a lot of disturbing ideas that you will be subject to.... and Marta is in danger of having way too much power.... the subliminal message is that you must submit to the Quid (or Marta will have you beaten)



3.